





St. Augustine, April 11.—The late night talk of the Whigs up the Ocklawaha, and the capture of the Indians, who have been the bane of the country, the capture of 12 or 13 negroes, and the wounding and capture of another Indian, and a destruction of several acres of planting, in high estimation. These are unimportant events to be affected by so large a force as was employed, and offer no particular reason for any interchange of compliment. It has, however, demonstrated a few things which, until lately, have been without solution, although past experience had fully established the correctness of its data. We allude to the fact, that Indians can be found when hunted for. It has shown that a reliance on dogs is not essential to the discovery of the abiding places of the enemy—for the dogs, in this expedition gave no evidence of scent, and destroyed all anticipations of their usefulness. It established the fidelity of the Indian Billy, who, though constantly reviled at Black Creek over since his capture, on this occasion behaved so as to deserve the commendation of the whites, and whose future services, might, if properly used, be eminently valuable in pointing out locations now hid by the enemy.

The expedition consisted of nearly 300 men—large portion of them mounted.

Major Childs, and Lieut. Tompkins, of the Artillery, arrived in the steamer Wm. Weston from the southern ports. The гардюк, are all in good health. The long drought it is feared, may operate against the examination of Pai Indians, or Grass Water, as intended by Lieut. McLaughlin, U. S. Navy. Indian fires are numerous, and the confidence of the enemy continues the same.

*Indians at Fort Harrison.*—On Tuesday morning last, about 4 o'clock, the sentinel on post near Mountain branch, a small stream running within a short distance of Fort Harrison, was fired upon by the enemy. The sentinel saw two men and fired; one was made, but the Indians escaped. Our mountain track was distinguishable.

*Washington, April 11.—Destructive Fire.*—A fire broke out between 1 and 2 o'clock this morning, in the building occupied by Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, and Thomas Allin, at printing offices for the Democratic Review and the Madisonian. Before the fire companies reached there, the fire had made such progress as to have no hope of saving the building, or any considerable portion of the printing materials in it. Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan saved most of the stereotype plates of the Madisonian papers, and about 1,000 copies of the first volume of the work; the other volumes, we believe, were entirely destroyed. The edition was 1,000 copies, one volume to each, valued at from \$10,000 to \$12,000. They were insured for \$9,000, and their property destroyed is estimated at from \$15,000 to \$18,000. The materials of the Madisonian office were all destroyed, and no insurance on them.—They were worth, we suppose, from \$8,000 to \$10,000. The roof and the upper floor of the Madisonian College were burnt: insured for \$3,000; and it will require that sum, it is supposed, to repair it. The Baptist Church was insured to the amount of \$6000 or \$8000. A frame soap factory was entirely destroyed, worth, probably, between \$800 and \$1000.

The general impression still is, that the fire was the work of an incendiary.—Correspondence of the Patriot.

"The exposure of the helots in the dissecting room, has produced a strong aversion, and had not the flames consumed it, I have no doubt that the citizens would have pulled down the building. It would perhaps be better to locate such institutions in the suburbs instead of the midst of the city."

*ANOTHER SOLDIER IN THE FIELD.*—Gen. Duff Green has issued proposals to establish a daily and semi-weekly Paper in Richmond, to be called the *Pilot*.

We copy the following from his proposal:

"Born and educated in the West, he has seen Gen. Harrison personally, and been familiar with his public life since the commencement of the war. He has known Mr. Van Buren, and closely observed his career since 1826.

"The chief inducement to resume the arduous and responsible duties of an editor, is the hope that he may now contribute something towards the election of Gen. Harrison. The fidelity, ability, firmness and moderation with which that eminent citizen has discharged the most responsible and difficult public trusts—his unexampled popularity as the chief magistrate of the Territories north-west of the Ohio—the unexampled integrity of his public life—his amiable, courteous, and dignified respect for the laws and public opinion, are guarantees that, if elected, he will bring into his administration faithful, competent, and honest men; who will devote all the constitutional means of the Government to restore confidence, and thus revive the industry, enterprise, credit, and prosperity of the country, now paralyzed by unfaithful and incompetent public agents.

General Harrison is strictly and truly a wise man. Though he has always been noted for his particular attention to public service and Christian offices, yet religion with him has not been a Sabbath day garment only, but rather an every-day habit—of a more sense of incumbent duty, but a warm and spontaneous feeling, kindled into life in his early youth, and forming the hope and firm reliance of his manhood and declining years. The writer of this biography deems it no betrayal of confidence to say that he has more than once entered a day-break the chamber of General Harrison, found him on his knees at his bed-side, absorbed in his devotion to his Master, for he could not have supposed that any one save him that God was residing in him.—*Raleigh Register*.

Another Whig Elector.—For the Mountain Electoral District, Col. Charles McDowell, of Burke county has been chosen the Elector to be placed upon the Harrison and Tyler Ticket. We congratulate the Whigs of the Highlands, and the State generally, upon this nomination. A better could not have been made.—*Whig Banner*.

*Death of Judge White.*—A great and noble soul has sunk into the grave. Hugh White, of Tennessee, is no more. The victim of a fierce and relentless persecution,

which he had so long and so nobly resisted, he was a man of great character and talents, who earned his high position in the public estimation by a nation's gratitude. Judge White died at his residence in Tennessee, on the 10th inst. But though he be dead, even from his ashes shall spring "unwonted fires."—*Lynchburg Virginian*.

*Death of Gen. Noble.*—It is with deep regret, we announce the death of this distinguished citizen, who died at his residence in Abbeville District, of dropsy in the chest, on the 7th inst. in the 50th year of his age. He had filled several offices in the government of South Carolina; and was distinguished for many good qualities. Dr. B. H. Hengen, the present Lieut. Governor, succeeds to the Chief Magistracy of the State.—*Charleston Observer*.

*THE BOUNDARY DISPUTE.*

When, some days ago, we published the last resolutions of the Legislature of the State of Maine concerning the Boundary question, we stated our impression that, in relinquishing the conduct of that matter to the National Government, the State of Maine had removed one great impediment to a successful negotiation between the General Government and the Government of Great Britain; and suggested that, instead of narrowing, these Resolutions really widened the prospect of an amicable adjustment of the whole matter.

In the subjoined extract from the Speech of the acting Governor of the British Province of New Brunswick, on the 21st of last month, (on the occasion of proroguing the Legislature,) we have a remarkable corroboration of this opinion of ours:

"The prospects of any further disturbance with the neighboring States appear to have greatly diminished, if not wholly to have ceased, in consequence of the prudent course adopted by our more immediate neighbors of Maine, in having spiced the conduct of the Boundary Dispute wholly in the hands of the General Government of the United States.—Therefore, according to both countries the most satisfactory guarantee that the peace and friendship now happily existing between two of the greatest, and most enlightened nations of the world, and in the maintenance of which their best interests are acknowledged mutually to consist, will not be suffered to be disturbed or interrupted on light and insufficient grounds."—*National Intelligencer*.

*Make way for the Old Soldier.*—We find the following characteristic letter in the last St. Louis Bulletin. It is from an old soldier who cannot remain silent when slander on slander is heaped upon his gallant commander. These are the men who have heretofore taken little part in our political struggles, but whom the name of Harrison brings to the support of their country's flag:

*Gauchon County, (Mo.) March 2.*

*Messrs. Editors:*—It is with regret I see in the administration papers slanders and abusive reports about Gen. Wm. H. Harrison. Let me assure these cowards of the Press that they know not their man; for he fought more battles than any other General and never got beat.

"He fought his battles before his shoulders were born; and they dare not show their faces in battle unless behind a cotton bale. In 1791 I was with Gen. Wayne and Harrison—then young and odds. I have since known General Harrison forty-nine years, and can test to his honor. I, myself, have served thirty-nine years in the service of my country; and in 1794, I mounted a sergeant's guard, and buried with military honors, the bones of those veterans who were killed at the St. Clair defeat. During our war with Great Britain, I was stationed, the whole time, at the South, under Gen. Jackson; and was taken prisoner at Mobile Point, with Major Lawrence, in 1814, and exchanged for Packenham's prisoners. We were 300 men strong—then 7000. We fought them long and blew up a ship of war. I have seen Maj. Andre hung, and General Arnold make his escape on board of a British ship of war at West Point—and saw our troops fire after him, but our shots fell short. I will say that no brave man would clamber a brave soldier."

STEPHEN PAULDING.

*Giving it up.*—We are informed that a distinguished friend of Mr. Van Buren, late an Alderman in the City of N. York, who has recently returned from a tour through the Southern and South Western States, speaks despondingly of the prospects of the party. He dined with Gen. Harrison at North Bend some three weeks since. In speaking of the General, and the absurd stories that were put in circulation by the indiscreet partisans of the Administration, the gentleman remarked that all the pro-Abolitionists and impotent attempts to disparage the services and character of Gen. Harrison, were working to his advantage throughout the Southern and Western country. "Sir," said he, addressing a political associate, "we may apply the term 'granny,' imbecile or any other reproachful epithet to be found in the vocabulary, to Gen. Harrison; but the effort with be worse than useless. I tell you, and I speak from knowledge and personal observation, that Gen. Harrison is a sound and able man, and that his services and reputation are dear to the whole country. There is much in his past history to interest all who love gallantry in the field and benevolence in private life. He has grappled the entire West to his heart as with hooks of steel, and unless we can carry both New York and Pennsylvania, Mr. Van Buren cannot be re-elected."

—*Albany Evening Journal*.

*MISERABLE HOAX.*

It turns out that the letter to Gen. Harrison, inquiring his opinions upon Abolition about which the Van Buren Press is making such a ferment, because he would not reply, is a FORGERY from beginning to end. The person, signing his name as a Corresponding Secretary, is the keeper of a nine-pin Alley and grocery for loafers in Oswego. The "Union Association," whose organ "Miles Hatchet" professes to be, is a title assumed for the occasion by a band of graceless scoundrels who are in the habit of meeting at the nine-pin Alley, to revile Religion by mock prayer. No letter was ever addressed by the Union Association to Gen. Harrison, nor did that Association ever receive a reply from Gen. H. or his friends. The whole scheme was concocted by a few Van Buren men in Oswego, among whom are some office-holders, and the "Association" was selected as a fit instrument for carrying the infamous fraud into effect. An On-

ward had a short time before removed to Cincinnati. He was a crony of many of the Abolitionists, and so him the pretended reply to Gen. Harrison's friends was sent, that he might copy it, append to it the names of some gentlemen well known in Cincinnati, and return it with that city's post-mark. This chancy fraud and forgery was deliberately perpetrated, incredible as it may seem, although conscious of the absolute certainty of detection. But those immediately engaged in the affair, well knew that they could not suffer any loss of character by the transaction; while those who secretly pulled the wires, hoped to escape detection, and that before the matter was blown, the forgery would have accomplished its object.—*Raleigh Register*.

*PROCEEDINGS OF A MEETING RELATED TO THE NEW COUNTY.*

On Thursday, the 5th of March, 1840, a Public Meeting was held at James Houston's, by Delegates appointed by the different Captain's Companies interested, to fix on points, and to make arrangements to survey a division line, on the part of Mecklenburg for the New County. Wm. Pyron Esq., was called to the Chair, and Wm. Wilson appointed Secretary.

On motion, it was unanimously agreed to invite all persons present to participate in the deliberations of the meeting; on which several present came forward and took seats, and the following resolutions were passed:

1st. Resolved, That the division line, for the New County, on the part of Mecklenburg, on the state line, where it crosses the six mile Creek, and runs up the meanderings of said six mile Creek, to where the Providence Road crosses said Creek, then a straight line to the Cabarrus line, so as to strike said line at 3 miles up said line, from the Montgomery corner.

2nd. Resolved, That each Captain's Company represented in this meeting, bear an equal share in the expense of surveying said line.

3rd. Resolved, That Wm. Pyron, be employed to perform the necessary surveying and present a Map of the same to the members that may be elected to represent us in the next General Assembly of North Carolina.

4th. Resolved, That the survey be commenced on Monday 23rd inst.

5th. Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns, it adjourn to meet at Thomas P. Dillon's, on Friday the 29th of May next; at which time and place, a delegation from Anson County, be requested to meet with us.

6th. Resolved, That a set of Resolutions offered by Wm. Pyron, at a meeting of the citizens of Capt. Hugh Stewart's Company, Oct. 6th, 1839, and by them adopted, be amended, and made a part of the proceedings of this day.

The following are the Resolutions referred to above:

1st. Resolved, That we the citizens of the Eastern and Southern part of the County of Mecklenburg, have an inflexible and uncompromising zeal for the principle of equal rights, in the establishment of every branch of our Government for the convenience and welfare of the citizens thereof.

2nd. Resolved, That the principle of equal rights is not sustained in the County of Mecklenburg, in its present situation, inasmuch as its citizens in the Northern and Western parts reside at its extremes, in from 12 to 18 miles from the County seat of Justice, while their fellow citizens in its Southern and Eastern extremes, reside from 30 to 40 miles from the County seat, to their great inconvenience and prejudice.

3rd. Resolved, That we believe that this our grievance can be remedied, by chartering a new County of a part of the County of Mecklenburg, and a part of the County of Anson, without prejudicing the interest of any other part of said Counties.

4th. Resolved, That pursuant to our Constitutional and Natural Rights, we will continue to remonstrate and petition the proper authority, to place us on an equality with our fellow citizens, as to convenience, confidently believing and hoping for success.

5th. Resolved, That we will use our best exertions to remove every obstacle that might retard the action of the General Assembly on this subject.

6th. Resolved, That whereas the Bill presented on this subject to the last General Assembly, was lost, owing to a dissatisfaction on the part of one Senator, as to the points designated in that Bill; alleging that the line would approach too near the Town of Charlotte, we therefore, recommend to each Militia Captain's Company interested, to appoint two Delegates to convene at James Houston's, on the 1st Thursday in March 1840, to make arrangements to survey a division line, and present a map of the same to our next General Assembly.

7th. Resolved, That as any opposition to our equal rights is derogatory to the principle of justice and equity, and Anti-Republicans therefore, will not support any candidate, as a member to our next General Assembly, who has not given us the fullest assurance, that he will use his best endeavors to obtain the desired charter for our new County.

8th. Resolved, That the Secretary of this meeting, furnish each Militia Captain whose Company is interested, with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting.

Lastly Resolved, That John McCorkle and Wm. Wilson, be a Committee to draft the foregoing proceedings and resolutions, and present a copy of the same to Mr. Holton, Editor, for publication in the Charlotte Journal.

Mr. John Crowell then offered the following:

Resolved, That we for the future spare from our sacred rights the most awful of all earthly curses, an unfaithful representative, as soon as he shows himself to be such by his conduct.

On the Yeas and Nays was called for by the chair, Yeas 3, Nays 3, (the other members refusing to vote) the chair then decided in the affirmative, and the Resolution was ordered to be appended.

WM. PYRON, Chairman.

W. WILSON, Secretary.

*The Bank Defalcation.*—The explosion of the Loco Foco Bank at Richmond, Va. is one of the most astounding occurrences of the age. The *deficit* had reached, at last accounts, the almost incredible sum of \$700,000 and the examination was still going on. The Cashier had gone off in pursuit, it is said, of the absconding Teller.

*Georgia.*—In this State the Opposition State Rights party, whose first inclination appeared to be to stand neutral, or throw away the vote of the State upon Gov. Troup, have resolved to support Harrison; and we have heard the very high authority of John McPherson Berrien quoted for the opinion, that a union of the opposition of Georgia would result in carrying the State for Harrison and Tyler.

*A Preaching Genius.*—"Where is the East?" inquired the minister of a school one of his young pupils, whom he was questioning on the situations of the points, North, South, East, and West. "On the right," answered the little geographer.

## The Education.

New York.—The Whigs, as a new party, have succeeded in the city of New York. Various new men have risen to power, and the Locos have 22 out of the 17 wards. But to effect this, it is said, the custom house officers alone were taxed to the amount of over 17,000 dollars, and 2000 foreigners were converted into citizens and brought up to the polls. Yet notwithstanding all this exertion, the Whigs have carried the city by a majority of only about 1800.

In Brooklyn, the Whigs have prevailed in six out of nine wards, and elected the Mayor. In many other towns heard from, the Whig party is largely on the increase.

The result in the city of New York was not unexpected by the Whigs, and their hope of carrying the state next fall for Harrison and Tyler, is more confident than ever. They calculate upon a majority of at least fifteen thousand.

New Jersey.—The township elections took place on Monday of last week, and resulted in favor of the Whigs in almost every place yet heard from. The state is considered safe for Harrison and Tyler.

*Pennsylvania.*—The Whigs have carried five out of the six wards in the district of Southwark, Philadelphia county, by an aggregate majority of 445 votes. Last year the Locos carried the district by a majority of, we believe, over 700. Similar changes have manifested themselves in many other portions of Pennsylvania.

*Tennessee.*—Bedford county last year gave Polk a majority of 500 votes; this spring, in the election of county officers, the tables were turned, and the Whigs are again triumphant. The Shelbyville Loco paper acknowledges "a most disgraceful defeat," and the "signal triumph" of the Whigs. "We are beaten—badly beaten," he says; "and it is perfect folly to say otherwise." And so it is going throughout the State.

*Ohio.*—In the city of Cincinnati the Whigs have triumphed gloriously; they have prevailed in every ward. Of the 65 candidates on the regularly nominated Harrison ticket, 64 were elected. The Locos made a hard struggle, and some of their candidates even declared themselves at the polls Harrison men; but it all would not do; they were beaten at every point and completely routed.

From other portions of the State the accounts are equally cheering. Troy, Dayton, and Newberry township, heretofore strongholds of Van Burenism, have now given handsome Whig majorities. In Concord, Staunton and Newton, and the city of Zanesville, the entire Whig ticket has prevailed. And so the ball rolls on!

*New Orleans.*—Here, too, we may claim a victory; and—but we will stop here for the present; already we have had "glory enough for one day."

*Rhode Island.*—The Whig candidate, Samuel Ward King, is elected Governor of this State by a majority of four hundred and twenty-four, being the largest majority ever given in a contested gubernatorial election.

The entire Whig Senate is elected by about the same majority. This majority will be increased at the Presidential election. The House of Representatives of the State will consist of forty-nine Whig, and twenty-three Administration members.

An argument that may be urged with great propriety against Judge Saunders as a candidate for the Governorship, is, that he was translated directly from the Judicial bench to the political arena. The confidence that should be reposed in, and the full deference which should be entertained for the tribunal of justice, would be sadly impaired, if it were known or thought, that under the ermine of the Judge are beating political aspirations. A man who assumes the high dignity of a Judge, should consider his life thenceforth consecrated to Justice; us much so as the man devotes his life to religion who puts on the sacerdotal robe. How incongruous, we might almost say how scandalous, for a man who to-day bears not the even scales of justice, to be seen to-morrow sweating and foaming on the stump. Public sentiment should be taught to frown upon such unnatural perversions of the fitness of things.—*Wilmington Chronicle*.

We heard Mr. Morehead address the people of Wilmington on Thursday last, the day after the celebration, and the high expectation we had formed of his talents and skill as a popular orator, were more than met. Gen. Saunders was not there, having declined the invitation to be present at the celebration.

One remark of Mr. Morehead's which we report from recollection, is worthy of special attention. Speaking of General Harrison's opinions on the subject of Abolition, he stated, that a Judge of the Superior Courts of North Carolina, (of course it was Judge Settle to whom he alluded,) was a member of the same mess with Gen. Harrison in 1830, when the Missouri Question came before Congress. The Judge informed Mr. Morehead, that on the night before the question was taken on the bill to admit Missouri without restriction,



From the American Traveller.

## TIME.

Clouds and the lingering hours of life,  
The soft will soon be over;  
Hours of glory and of strife,  
With scenes of disappointment rife.  
Will vex the heart no more—  
And yet the very soul that grieves  
A moment's weary tract;  
Perhaps in after years would give  
A world—to win it back.

Clouds not the lingering type of Time,  
Nor count its moment's drift;  
For soon the bell, with mournful chime,  
Will call the spirit to a clime  
More bright and beautiful—  
A land where grief will never fling  
Its darkness on the soul;  
Where faith and hope shall gladly wing  
Their path without control.

Clouds not Time's slow and silent hours,  
Though heavy they may seem;  
The past hath sought oblivion shores—  
The present, which alone is ours,  
Is passing like a dream;  
And they who scarcely heed its track,  
Or wish its course more fast,  
Whose faith and hope may yet call back  
One moment of the past.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

JANE HOWARD.

Miss Jane Howard was the daughter of a rich merchant residing in the city of Baltimore. Her personal appearance was truly prepossessing; but the graces of a superior education, and the benevolence of her naturally warm and virtuous heart, rendered her an object of universal esteem and admiration, among all with whom she was acquainted. At a very early age she embraced the Christian religion, and much of her time was spent in promoting religious and benevolent objects.

In the fall of 1828, Jane, with her elder brother, embarked on board a packet for Charleston, South Carolina, for the purpose of visiting their friends. The Captain of the Packet was a man about twenty-five years of age. His person was comely and his manner agreeable, with the exception of one fault, too common among sailors, he was profane. The modesty of Jane's appearance attracted his attention; he gained an introduction to her by means of her brother, and was still more charmed by the sweet tones of her conversation than he had been by the graces of her person.

It was not long, however, before another oath escaped his lips, which shocked the delicate sensibility of Jane. She politely requested that he would desist from such language while she remained on board the vessel, to which he immediately consented with deep chagrin. During the remainder of the voyage, the captain's attention to Jane was rather increased than diminished. He spent much of his time in her company, charmed and delighted with the modesty of her deportment, and the fascinating spell of her instructive conversation; but not another oath was he heard to utter until they arrived in Charleston. They were now about to part; but Jane, feeling no small interest in the welfare of one whose unremitted attention more than indicated his solicitude for her own, ventured to ask if he would grant her one request. The captain, with all the enthusiasm of an infatuated lover, replied that whatever request she was pleased to make, if possibly within his power, it certainly should be granted.

Then, said she, accept this bide, and my request is, that you read a portion of it every day.

He felt surprised, but considering that he had given his promise, he felt himself bound to fulfil it.

In the fall of 1833, Jane went to spend the winter with her uncle, who resided in New Orleans. The first Sabbath after she arrived there, she accompanied her uncle and family to church, and heard a sermon of uncommon interest, delivered with eloquence and religious pathos.

The minister evidently a man of superior talents; his voice deep-toned and agreeable. His figures were applicable, though high wrought and beautiful.

He possessed, in fine, the rare faculty of charming an audience in almost breathless silence from the commencement to the close of his discourse. But Jane, whose tender heart was exquisitely susceptible on the subject of the sermon, that she entirely forgot, for a time, the distance which separated her from her friends, and all the circumstances by which she was surrounded, with the exception of the rolling sentences as they flowed from the lips of the speaker.

The meeting closed; and while Jane and her friends were waiting in their pew for the aisle to be cleared, the preacher came down from the pulpit, advanced towards, and addressed Jane as follows:

"If I mistake not, I am addressing Miss Howard?"

A confused succession of ideas flitted across the mind of Jane; but recollecting herself she politely replied:

"That is my name, sir, but I do not recollect to have had the pleasure of seeing you before."

"Perhaps you recollect having sailed from Baltimore to Charleston about five years ago, in the packet Thomas Jefferson, and of having given a bale to the captain?"

"I do," she replied, "I recollect it well, and, if I mistake not, I recognize the captain in the person before me! can it be possible?"

"It is possible," he replied, "it is so—I am the man! and I shall never feel the deepest gratitude to you; Miss Howard, for the interest you manifested in my welfare—That bale and the reading of it has made me what I am."

I will not attempt to describe the scenes presented by this interesting meeting—indeed to say, that the minister was invited home with them, and during the winter his visits were neither few nor far between.—In the Spring he married Miss Jane, and they are now on a Missionary tour among the dark benighted sons of India, where the blessing of heaven is attending their labors in a wonderful manner, and many souls are brought to a saving knowledge through their instrumentality.—A Family Newspaper.

## A GENTLE REPROOF.

BY S. KEEPER.

One day as Zachariah Hodgson was going to his daily avocations after breakfast, he purchased a fine large codfish, and sent it home with directions to his wife to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking it was prescribed, the good woman well knew that, whether she boiled it or made it into a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once, if possible, and therefore cooked portions of it in several different ways. She also, with some little difficulty, procured an amphibious animal from a brook back of the house, and plumped it into the pot. In due time her husband came home; covered dishes were placed upon the table, and with a frowning, faultfinding look, the moody man commenced the conversation:

"Well, wife, did you get the fish I bought?"

"Yes, my dear."

"I should like to know how you have cooked it. I will bet any thing that you have spoiled it for my eating. (Taking off the cover.) I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it? I would as leave eat a boiled frog."

"Why, my dear, I thought you loved it best fried."

"You did not think any such thing. You knew better—I never loved fried fish—why didn't you boil it?"

"My dear, last time we had fresh fish, you know I boiled it, and you said you liked best fried. But I have boiled some also."

So saying she lifted a cover, and lo! the shoulders of the cod nicely boiled, were neatly deposited in a dish, a sight of which would have made an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the ill-nature of her husband.

"A pretty dish this!" exclaimed he.—

"Boiled fish! chips and porridge! If you had not been one of the most stupid of mankind, you would have made it into a chowder!"

His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a tureen before him containing an excellent chowder.

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you. There is your favorite dish."

"Favorite dish, indeed," grumbled the discomfited husband, "I dare say it is an unsatisfactory wash-washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it."

This was a common expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who, as soon as the preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a large bull frog, of portentous dimensions, and pugnacious aspect, stretched out at full length. Zachariah sprang from his chair, not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition.

"My dear," said his wife, in a kind, entreating tone, "I hope you will attempt to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right and that he was wrong; and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him such another lesson; and he was as good as his word.

## THE YOUNG LADIES' CATECHISM.

Quest. For what end did you come into the world? Ans. To get a husband?—Q. What is the way to get a husband?—A. To dress, dance, chat, play and go to all manner of public places, except church, for fear of being called a fanatic.—Q. What is the duty of a husband?—A. To please his wife.—Q. What is the duty of a wife?—A. To please herself.—Q. Are there no more duties incumbent on you as a fine lady?—A. Yes: I must be deaf, dumb, and blind, and all such poor relations as most easily beset me; dumb when my husband remonstrates; and blind to the whole race of city acquaintance and country cousins.—Q. Are you to have some regard to a future state?—A. Yes; after having maintained a good reputation as long as I can, I am to exchange it for a separate maintenance, unless I wish to marry my gallant; and then I must accuse my husband, obtain a divorce, and bid a long farewell to this cold climate, court the mild breezes, and taste the lasting pleasures of the continent.

What's in a name?—There were, and I believe still are, two lawyers in partnership in New York, with the peculiarly happy names of Catchem and Cheetum. People laughed at seeing those two names juxtaposition over the door; so the lawyers thought it advisable to separate them by the insertion of their christian names. Mr. Catchem's christian name was Isaac, Mr. Cheetum's Uriah. A new board was ordered, but when sent to the painter, it was found to be too short to admit the christian names at full length. The painter, therefore, put only the initials before the surname, which made the matter still worse than before, for there now appeared "I. Catchem and U. Cheetum."—Phil. Sat. Cour.

Antidote for Marriage.—Jay says, that if a man feels very much like getting married, yet imagines that he ought not to, the best remedy he knows of, is, to help out of his neighbor's house a house full of furniture—borrow nine of his children for three days and bear them cry. If that fail, build up a fire of damp wood, and when the smoke is thickest, hire a woman to hold him for about four hours. If he can stand all those, he'd better get married the next day—give his wife the pants, and be the "silent partner" in the great firm of matrimony. We think the remedy rather severe, but as

every man is liable to those fits of infatuation, we will not be hard on him; there would be no use in trying it before.—N. Y. Atta.

E. H. ANDREWS,  
SURGEON & DENTIST.

WOULD inform the public, that he will be absent from town about ten days or two weeks. He hopes by that time, his operations having given the greatest satisfaction thus far, the public may not hesitate in trusting to his skill.—He expects to spend the summer in and about Charlotte. Furthermore, it is very probable that he may locate himself permanently in this place.

Office at the Mansion House.

Charlotte, April 13, 1840. 294

## Dentistry.

DR. LEE is now in Cheraw on a professional visit, and will as soon his engagements are completed, go on to Wadesboro, Salisbury and Charlotte.

April 3, 1840. 297

## ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURES.



THE subscriber respectfully thanks the inhabitants of Mecklenburg and surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him since he has been engaged in this place in

Manufacturing of Carriages,

and assures them that his work, as heretofore,

shall be finished on the most improved and durable plan.

Those in want of Carriages would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL ORDERS from a distance will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All kinds of REPAIRING done with neatness

and on moderate terms.

CARTER CRITTENDEN.

April 10, 1840. 298

## REPAIRING.

FROM the subscriber, about the 22d of February last, a bound key to the wagon-making business, by the name of ALBERT COOK, about 18 or 19 years of age, about 5 feet high, light complexion with a few freckles and light hair. He wears off a brown pair of pantaloons, Kentucky jeans coat and white hat. All persons are forewarned harboring or employing said boy, as the law will be enforced against any one who may do so.

JOSEPH W. HAYES.

April 11, 1840. 299

## Information Wanted.

FOR two young men by the names of BENJAMIN and JESSE KELLY. The first was 23 years old last November, and the latter 21 in October last. Said young men were orphans, and were made drunk, and whilst in that situation, (being illiterate,) were persuaded and coerced to avenge a debt to a certain tract of land, drawn by orphans—and the boys unconscious of what they had done. The wretches being about to suffer for it, inveigled and secured the boys, by persuading them they would be hanged or sent to the Penitentiary, for what they had done—and ran them off from Meriwether county, Georgia, about the 20th of September, 1837, since which time, nothing certain has been heard from them. Report says they were seen in Abbeville District, S. C.

They were run off by one James Yancy, and others. Any information respecting the boys, by name or otherwise, whether they are alive or dead, will be thankfully received by the subscriber.—EDITIONS of newspapers in South Carolina, North Carolina, or Georgia, will confer a favor on a distressed mother and her orphan children, by giving the above an insertion in their papers.

If said boys can be found, they have nothing to fear in Georgia, as they are unacquainted from any cause in the case.

ELI KITCHENS.

Walker county, Ga., Feb. 4, 1840.

## TAILORING.

THE subscriber will inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a

SHOP at his residence 5 miles from Charlotte, on the Mason Ferry Road, and will be thankful for patronage at reduced prices, (as the times are hard.)

A. GRAHAM.

Mecklenburg co., March 4, 1840. 237

## HOFFAT'S.

Vegetable Life Medicines.

THESE medicines are indebted for their name to their manifested and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable the happy effects of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they

THE LIFE MEDICINES recommend themselves in disease of every form and description.—Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened fucus which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual constipation, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhoea, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of those well informed men against quick medicines—or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons.

The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means the urine is made to pass more freely through the veins, removes much of the bad humors, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

In the newspaper world, a mighty and wonderful revolution is at hand. It has already shown itself in some of our principal cities—a few continually growing and spreading, and we are now largely printed, spirited periodicals and dailies, on all sides.

In the newspaper world, particularly, has this improvement of the age been manifested—and the influence of the newspaper press is daily growing more powerful. Instead of rickety coaches and carts, now dash over land at the tail of queer machines, rattling and smoking along at a fearful rate; and in place of barges and sail boats, we now defy the winds, and stem tides and currents by the aid of all powerful steam.

In the newspaper world, a mighty and wonderful revolution is at hand. It has already shown itself in some of our principal cities—a few continually growing and spreading, and we are now largely printed, spirited periodicals and dailies, on all sides.

There is a lack of steam about most newspapers now—a-days—they navigate on the old plan—they have not yet adopted modern contrivances for dash and speed.

They are not yet prepared for the rapid and accurate, giving the cream of every thing that comes, in a clean, condensed shape, without varying the reader with dull details.

In news-matters, we have an especial advantage—more sage and erudite, and whose attention will be assiduously directed toward the entertainment and instruction of those who read the

newspaper.

In Politics, the Beacon will be truly independent—not neutral, by any means, (understand us) but independent—that is, we will say what we please, neither courting favor nor fearing enmity.

We hate the Loco Foco, but we do not like the Whigs better than ourselves or the people at large; therefore we choose to go for A. No. 1, and for the people generally in preference to any thing or any body else. As, however, it becomes every good citizen to take some interest, in the political affairs of his country, and in the result of the approaching contest for the Presidency, &c. &c. we shall devote a portion of the several numbers of our paper issued before the election to the consideration of matters and things, men and doings, connected therewith. After that, we shall turn our attention more exclusively to literary matters, religion, philosophy, agriculture and the like.

The terms of the paper, subscriptions, advertisements, and all—variously come in advance.

NO exceptions. No credit.

The Beacon will be published semi-monthly, in quartos of eight pages, on an average of two dollars per annum. Price will be made equal, in point of mechanical execution, to any similar publication in the Union; and it is contemplated, in a short time to issue it weekly.

It should be made available to all individuals, who shall be willing to contribute to its support.

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